Dear Js,

8/21/72

It wasn't the challenege inherent in your 8/16 but Drpague himself who so delighted me. I guess we outta straighten out what knots my guts, huh? He can't eb anything but oncredible. The strangest part is that he is one of the nicest guys, sincere, smart in every other way, all the cliches. He was a vice president of Touche, Bailey and several, one of the larger accounting firms, when he diecided to go off on his own in computer affairs. And the worst part is that he believes all he writes. Still with unswerving faith in Garrison, Hicks is an assassin, not a nut, and that imperfection ink the picture is a trailing aerial (they have to trail, they needed radio, and it just doesn't work inside the clothes), as each of the self-succeeding tramp stories was the one and true one, at least six. I really enjoyed it. Haven't laughed as much in months. Lil wondered so she read it, and that gave me a questioning look. But I think such stuff is funny as hell IF IT DOESN'T HURT. There is nothing in the trash to hurt. What gets me riled is the hurtful stuff, and most of it is. So, I indulged myself, in haste, more haste than usual, to get it ripped off before lunch so I could go back to posting facsimiles in the master (oprimism) of PM. With dark, when I need sidelight for burnishing, that is laid aside.

I look forward to Mae the same way. Hal was a bit gentle. I know her, tho we've never met except by phone and mail. Take it easy, chums, I'm her heir. Unsolicitedly. All her files become mine when she gets knowcked off. She expects this a bit earlier than I do.

Read your letter whenit came, went over the clips in snippets of time, and found several things of more than usual (high)interest. I guess we'd better get the mutual embarrassment over with. If they were real Mallards, you'd have had a bit of a time catching them if they didn't want to get caught. They fly remarkably well. And Long, without stopping. They land on land well enough,as they do here all courting and mating season, if they do prefer water. And a coupla doses of your bother and they have found other corncribs and haysatcks. They got sense.

In the third-class mailings, which I811 curtail after the presnnt overstuffed one, I'll curtail. I've been going on the general principle that you have an interest in almost everything on SEAsia, much that relates to he press and its election coberage, A few things like some of Von Hoffman, who seems not to appear there, and a few dupes that seem to good to throw away I assumed you'd recognize and know who might enjoye. Or haven't you realized I really have cut back on those to whom I write. Some of the Buchwalds just ought not get recycled.

Glad to know that Hal has been given an account of the Gary thing. I had a hunch he would be writing everyone he knows, as I have not. In the course of two wasted hours looking for a misfiled file I found another of which I'd sent him a dupe that explains his explanation to the Archivist. There were at least three batches of such stuff, and he had two confused and couldn't separate in the one description. Which means even less innocence. I just can't understand it except as the driying bybbyk in our own dedicated wrong.

If the essence of Kleindiesnt's oearls to the ABA (th them these were pearls) appeared her, the detail, esp not the JFk, did not. NOW you know what to expect when the grand jury indicts! If the investigation was naything like than one...And he says as good!

Lil came up with what I forgot. Mardian, who has all the prerequisites, joined the WH as some kind of superbraintrust. If there is an intelligence-security setip, with his "internal security" experience and more, his perspectives, he was probably the guy at the top who was careful to know nothing. (He's not dumb. Just fascist.) I am more than ever convinced that the indictments are near and that they are known, otherwise Dole would never be uttering such otherwise Famous Last Words. They'd be smart to do it during Dullsville Days, to dilute the attention because of the space that has to be devoted to avoid an Agnewstic word count.

My hunch is that is there is the remotest chance of calling out the Army, Richard the Lyinhearted will do it. There has never been so barrne a convention. Even the hall is bare. I've seen a couple of snatches on TV. More than half the seats are empty.When they have a movie Pat (remember the cppying?), you know how little they have!

If you wanna know just how much we do love all the species, I even leave crumbs out at night for the skunks! They come into the carport winter mornings, sniff around (I do, too), look at all the spots where I feed the birds, ignore me and lick.

I've got some great cat pictures, not the stereotypes. Like Bulgy with her kittens in one particular nest for egg-laying. And, although she was terrified of chickens when the lights came on, carrying each one back to that same damned nest, in daylight, along